

Love  
And  
Schiller

Ode  
To Joy

Dilip Rajeev



Love  
And  
Schiller's  
Ode  
To Joy

Dilip Vidyadharan Rajeev

Copyright © 2018 Dilip Vidyadharan Rajeev

All rights reserved.

The paintings in the illustrations, and in the cover design, are public domain works.

ISBN: 1724905724

ISBN-13: 978-1724905727









y art man rises beyond  
Nature.

That art, which nourishes Nature,  
and enables man to transcend  
Nature, is Love.



*Joy, beautiful sparkle of God,*

*Daughter of Elysium,*

*I enter, fire-drunk,*

*Heavenly one, thy sanctuary.*

he sacred secret is that by virtue  
of the Union, we find The One.

The schöner Götterfunken, writes  
Schiller.

Joy, the beautiful sparkle of God. That  
which fills the body in Love, is the  
godly sparkle.





he Soul is the Godly  
Sparkle.

*Thy magic binds again  
What time fashioned sternly  
apart.*

**T**he separation between  
the body and the soul, is  
done away with,

As I enter my beloved, drunk in  
fire.

Beggars become princes' brothers.

Where thy gentle wings abide.

he world transforms in  
that Love,

One establishes One's own  
kingdom,

The Art of the One, is Love.

*Be embraced, millions!*

*This kiss to the entire world!*

*Brothers, above the starry canopy*

*Must a loving Father abide.*



e Embraced, be in  
Awareness of the Father,  
The One,  
As the Kiss transforms  
The World.

Who has succeeded in the great

effort

To be a friend's friend;

Whoever has won a noble Wife

Add his jubilation!

he friend of all beings is  
the One,

 From the One is the Soul  
of all Beings, and the individual  
soul is a spark of the One.

Yes, who calls even one soul

His own on the earth's sphere!

And whoever never could achieve this,

Let him steal away crying from

this gathering!

The Soul, the One  
Soul, that we find in  
Love, is what we  
Union with the body.

Those who occupy the great circle,  
Pay homage to sympathy!  
It leads to the stars  
Where the unknown One reigns.

 Those who abide in the Divine Love, are the Great circle.

Sympathy, the Heart that aligns with the One, the One God, the Father, leads beyond the stars, where the One reigns.

*Joy do all beings drink  
At the breasts of nature,  
All good, all evil  
Follow her path of roses.*

*Kisses she gave us, and the wine,  
A friend, true in death.*

 isses and wine,  
speak of the Joy of  
Love. A friend true  
in death, is the One  
beyond the stars.

Pleasure were given to the worm,  
And the cherub stands before God.

 pleasure, the divine feeling, is given to the body. The Cherub that stands before God, is the angelic Joy of the Union. Evolving Upwards, that energy establishes itself In God. The Cherub stands before the One

*Do you fall down, you millions?*

*Do you sense the Creator, world?*

*Seek Him above the starry canopy,*

*Above the stars He must abide.*

Joy is the name of the strong

spring

In eternal nature.

Joy, joy drives the wheels

In the great clock of worlds.

*She lures flowers from the buds,*

*Suns out of the firmament,*

*She rolls spheres in the spaces*

*That the seer's telescope does not*

*Know.*

The evolving vital  
within is the strong  
Spring. The Vital  
Spring sustains Nature inside  
and outside.

*Happy, as his suns fly*

*Across Heaven's splendid plan*

*Run, brothers, along your path*

*Joyfully, as a hero to victory.*

The soul ought engage itself,  
undeviated, on its own  
work in this world. The  
body fulfills the soul's purpose.  
Action and study guided by the  
soul's desire, Unions the body and  
the Soul.

**T**he pleasure deriving from the soul engaging in its own divine path of action is the nectar of immortality.

**D**rinking that pleasure, one touches the Absolute.

From the fiery mirror of truth

She smiles upon the researcher,

Towards virtue's steep hill

She guides the endurer's path.

Yon faith's sunlit mountain  
One sees her banners in the wind,  
Through the opening of burst  
*coffins*  
One sees them standing in the  
chorus of angels.

here are two paths anciently taught by the One. One is of research. Another, of action.

The Sparkle of the Gods,  
fills the body as aspects  
of it are activated in  
study. Study of that field which  
the soul is aspiring to  
understand. Mathematics,  
sciences, or arts. The world  
reflects in all Its aspects, Itself.

*Chorus*

*Endure courageously, millions!*

*Endure for the better world!*

*There above the starry canopy*

*A great God will reward.*

ngage in action in the world, for its betterment. Yet, unaffected by the outcome, with wisdom that action is engaged in to Union the Soul and the Body. The aspects of the body activated in action is filled with the Godly sparkle, Unioned with the One. The identification with what evolves in action is abandoned, and made to rest in the Divine, the Silver, the godly sparkle that appears within, and through that, on the One.

he attention evolves what it holds. Have the attention abide in sparkle of the Gods, when it appears.

ermetic philosophers have referred to that sparkle with the term, the Silver of the Philosophers. The layers activated in action, infuse with the flowing Silver of the Philosophers. In the East they say in esoteric words, engage in action, abandoning the identification with what evolves. It's the universe that performs the action, the soul observes, and identifies with it. The soul neither does, nor is affected by any action. The soul is beyond the forms of the appeared Universe. So is the origin of the sparkle of God, the Silver flow that Unions the body, the Inner Soul, and the One.

n eastern traditions, the body, the Inner self, and the One, are together referred to as the Atma, the Self. The One is described in an aspect of His, as the Soul of Souls, the Universal Self, and so forth. The Self ought be established in the Self, says ancient writings.

acred vibrations as of the Vedas were employed to set the body in vibration, as the attention were fixed on the Silver flow, evolving the silver forth. The Greek traditions studied the number principle. One

as symbolic of the One, the origin, and One applying to Itself, evolving forth the entire, the Human body. 10 symbolized the body and the silver as One. The study and perception on numbers from 1-10, forward and backward, were used to evolve the Silver. The study of a number involved its perception in own body-system. Good substances, tonics in tiny amounts, good perfumes, all these have been found to hasten the evolution of the One Silver. Good perception, good activating of the senses, nourishing food, and wine, were as an offering to the divine, the light inside that is lit in Love. The Sanskrit sound div, refers to the Divine, as well as it does to day, light.

 eef, wine, cheese, milk, whole wheat, cocoa, etc., are nourishing.. Cooling herbs such as ashwagandha encourage the union of the body with the Silver.



orld and its objects  
are as that by  
which the One is  
worshipped.  
Action, by which  
the body is activated, the Silver  
Infused. Though acting in the forms  
of the world, the adept transcends  
to the beyond appeared world, the  
beyond the vibration generated  
universe. The heart abides beyond,  
in the Sparkle, in the One.



even stars of the spinal  
evolve forth the Silver  
flow, into the body. The  
Silver whirls appear there.



The seven stars are at the  
coccygeal, sacral, navel,  
heart, base of the neck,  
pineal, and at the crown of the  
head. Their sounds are  
correspondingly lam, vam, ram,  
yam, ham, om, and a. The 'a' in the  
sounds are pronounced as in the  
English "ah." They are vocalized  
with the last syllable prolonged  
significantly, as for instance,  
"Vammeeee...". The sound at  
the crown of the head is vocalized  
as an extended "a" sound.



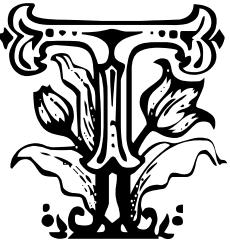
n exercise, that urges forth the evolution of the Godly Sparkle, is to hold the palms facing the body, around a feet away from the body, mid-palms facing each of the spinal stars. The fingers of the two hands are around 8 inches to a feet apart, directed toward each other. The, body, palms and the fingers held relaxed, the arms rounded as if embracing a sphere. The form allows for flow. The sound for the space, can either be listened to or vocalized inside. The visualization of the sound, the vocalization can be done silently inside.



ix the attention  
on the evolving  
Silver. Stand  
relaxed, feet shoulder width  
apart, and knees relaxed-bent.  
Its sufficient to hold the palms  
facing each of the stars, at the  
seven spinal levels, for around  
40 seconds to a minute.  
Additional effort, if desired.

*Gods one cannot repay,*

*Beautiful it is, to be like them.*

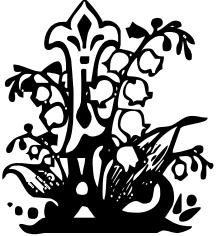


The state of truth in  
love is that of the  
Gods. The state of  
the Gods is in which the  
vital liquor keeps bubbling  
in its cup. The state of the  
Gods, transcending the  
human state demands  
chastity in Love.

The adept never approaches the spilling of the vital liquor, nor does either partner approach the disruption of the anatomy, and neural anatomy, which leads to the flow of Joy inside being disrupted, and stopped. Which leads to the end of Love .



ithdrawing from  
the physical  
Union far before  
that, establish the Love  
deeper, in the Soul. Let the  
wine bubble inside to the  
Gods.



Love ought not once  
approach that state  
of disruption. In  
the generation of the new,  
in the godly body a single  
spermatozoon is guided  
in divine will. That were  
the Edenic state of Man,  
and unto the Edenic state  
Man returns, and  
establishes himself in, as  
he transcends the worlds.



n the wings of Love the  
Future hastens  
In the arms of ages past to  
lie;  
And Saturnus, as he onwards  
speeds him,  
Long hath sought his bride -- Eternity!

Soon Saturnus will his bride discover,--  
So the mighty Oracle hath said;  
Blazing Worlds will turn to marriage torches  
When Eternity with Time shall wed!

Then a fairer, far more beauteous  
morning,  
Laura, on *our* Love shall also  
shine,  
Long as their blest bridal-night  
enduring:--  
So rejoice thee, Laura -- Laura  
mine! - Schiller, Phantasy To Laura.

Grief and poverty, acquaint

yourselves

With the joyful ones rejoice.

Anger and revenge be forgotten,

Our deadly enemy be forgiven,

No tears shall be shed

No remorse shall gnaw at him

*Chorus*

*Our debt registers be abolished*

*Reconcile the entire world!*

*Brothers, over the starry canopy,*

*God judges, as we judged.*

Joy bubbles in the cup,

In the grape's golden blood

Cannibals drink gentleness

The fearful, courage --

Brothers, soar from where seated,

When the full cup is held,

Let the foam bubble to the

heavens



ubbling Joy, energies of own system is absorbed by the Godly Sparkle. The world transforms in the energies. The Silver sparkle absorbs the earth of own body, unions with It, forming the Imperishable Body.

*This glass to the good spirit*

*Chorus*

*He whom the spirals of stars*

*praise,*

*He whom the seraphim's hymn*

*glorifies,*

*This glass to the good spirit*

*Above the starry canopy!*

 Whatever is drunk, and what energy is transformed, and all action done, the adept inwardly offers, in worshipfulness, to the One.

 The Sparkle inside is the One.

Courage firm in great suffering,  
Help there, where innocence weeps,  
Eternally sworn oaths,

Truth towards friend and foe,

Mens' pride before Kings' thrones --

Brothers, even if it costs property

and blood, --

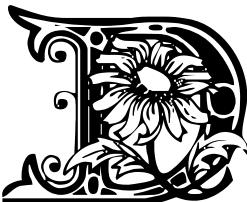
The crowns to those who earn

them,

Defeat to the lying brood!



firm willpower,  
decisive firmness  
on the good path  
of action. These are  
needed of the adept.  
Whatever difficulty  
descends, the adept ought be  
unaffected by anything of the  
appeared worlds, established  
in the One, in the Self, in the  
Soul, In the Joy of the Sparkle  
Within.

eath in own Dharma is glorious, engaging in another's is disastrous, says the One, in the ancient text, the Bhagavat Gita.

bserve own Dharma, and one ought not be swayed from there by false ideas. The root can only serve its own tree. The body, Its Own Self.

*Chorus*

*Close the holy circle tighter,*

*Swear by this golden vine:*

*Remain true to the vows,*

*Swear by the judge above the stars!*

Escape the tyrants' chains,

Generosity also to the villain

Hope upon the deathbeds,

Mercy from the high court!

The dead, too, shall live!

Brothers, drink and chime in,

All sinners shall be forgiven,

And hell shall be no more.

*Chorus*

*A serene departing hour!*

*Sweet sleep in the shroud!*

*Brothers—a mild sentence*

*From the final Judge!*

